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Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

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No. 8

MILITANTS TAKE RIFLE PRACTICE

May Mean War With Authorities.

Official Hated by Women Has His House Guarded Against Neighbors.

London, Sept. 1.—A rifle range is the latest acquisition of the militant suffragettes.

This location is kept a close secret, but an official of the Woman's Social and Political Union has admitted its existence and stated that the range was in use every day by members of the organization, who are rapidly becoming expert shots.

This week's issue of the Suffragette, the official organ of the W. S. U. U., contains an advertisement offering to teach women to shoot straight. The official who gave the information in regard to the rifle range said that the militants were preparing for the next repressive step of the Government, which they fear will be the use of the recently enacted Mental Deficiency Bill to confine the suffragette leaders in asylums where they will not be amenable to the usual court procedures.

If any of the leaders are confined under the new act, the official in question declared, the resolution not to endanger human life would be rescinded and the skill acquired at the butt would be brought into play.

Home Secretary Reginald McKenna, the best hated of the Cabinet Ministers, because his department has been responsible for the forcible feeding of suffragettes and the enforcement of the Cat and Mouse Act, is living in a house almost surrounded by the homes of militant agitators.

Mrs. Emily K. Marshall, whose record for acts of violence is well-known, recently moved into a house adjacent to the town residence of Mr. McKenna, and ever since the Home Secretary has had two stalwart policemen on guard over his windows. Mrs. Marshall does not deny that this precaution is altogether useless, for she declares that the Home Secretary's windows are a constant temptation to her.

Miss Marshall is the wife of the attorney for the Women's Social and Political Union, and the possessor of a long window-smashing record. She now has as neighbors two other militants, who this week leased houses within a few steps of the McKenna home, which is in Westminster, near the Houses of Parliament.

This influx of militants into the neighborhood, hitherto almost entirely given over to the homes of Cabinet Ministers and members of Parliament, has caused some alarm among the politicians whose opposition to woman's suffrage has brought them threats of vengeance.

Mrs. Marshall has already served time for breaking windows in the homes of Cabinet officers, and she was arrested a few weeks ago for assaulting a Scotland Yard detective.

Mr. McKenna does not regard her as a desirable neighbor, nor does he care about her friends. She was asked for the names of her comrades who have taken the two houses so close to her own, but declined the information. She did, however, express the fervent hope that their presence wouldn't add to the comfort of the Home Secretary.

The deference of the police to a title which sometimes save a woman from arrest, even if she is a militant suffragette, and this fact was no sooner observed by the leaders in the women's campaign than it was put to effective use.

During one of the recent battles at the London Pavilion, while the suffragette detail of Scotland Yard was going thru its usual weekly exercise of arresting Mrs. Pankhurst, a number of her defenders were locked in a small room and placed under arrest. It happened that most of these women were subscription and advertisement solicitors for the Suffragette, and on account of their services to the official organ of the W. S. U. U. it was not desirable that they should go to jail.

The leader of the solicitors was a dignified and stately looking woman, and one of her companions secured

her release by making use of this fact. While the woman were being charged at the police station, the state solicitor was several times addressed as "Your Grace" by her companions. When her turn came to sign the prison register, the inspector in charge of the police declared that a mistake had been made and that he had no complaint to make against her. Then a constable was detailed to escort the pseudoduchess to a taxicab.

The suffragettes charge that similar reasons led to the almost immediate discharge of Lady Sybil Smith who was arrested with Mrs. Pethick Lawrence while attempting a raid on the House of Commons.

Tribute to the Rev. Mell.

According to the law of the Methodist church, Rev. Mell has served his full time (which is four years) at Beaver Dam and will deliver his last sermon at this place the following Sunday September 7, and at Liberty the second Sunday.

Rev. Mell is not only a preacher of ability, but a splendid citizen, always using his influence to help every cause which is uplifting to society, and the general welfare of the people. Beaver Dam people regret the going of this Godly man from their midst. Ever ready to help people to a better life, always a friend to the friendless and anxious to rescue the fallen.

Too much cannot be said of Mrs. Mell, who will be greatly missed. She has been interested in every department of church work, and has proven very efficient help. This couple have the best wishes of the people of Beaver Dam and wherever they may be, the people are to be congratulated on having two such people among them, who make it their every day business to help others to a Christian life, and to the Home Eternal.

A Subscriber.

WARN AGAINST WOMEN VOTES

"Stop, Look, and Listen!" Says Representative Heflin, of Alabama.

Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 1.—Representative Heflin, of Alabama, flung another challenge to woman suffragists today when, in a Labor Day address here under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, he pleaded for woman's work at home instead of at the ballot. He declared that "in the mad clamor for the ballot women are hazarding much and entering upon a perilous journey" and warned them to stop, look and listen."

"Ohio defeated woman suffrage by an overwhelming majority," said Mr. Heflin. "Michigan defeated it by a tremendous vote. New Jersey had woman suffrage and, by common consent of both men and women, abandoned it. The militant suffragettes of England in their rage of wild fanaticism are trampling upon the laws of God and man. They are committing assaults on English officials and burning the churches of the living God. Upon the home-loving, trusting, consecrated Christian women of the United States rests the safety of our institutions and the perpetuity of this republic."

"It is neither proper or necessary that women should vote. The exigencies of the occasion do not authorize or demand it. A woman suffragist said: 'I am fighting for my emancipation.' The emancipation she is seeking is emancipation from the laws of nature and the laws of God. The family is the social unit, the harmonious whole with one head, not two heads."

Summer of 1854 Makes That of 1913 Seem Cool.

The hot weather in 1913 is not a marker to the hot weather that prevailed during 1854, according to an old record.

This record shows that for seventy-one days of that year, from June 22 to September 17, the thermometer never registered less than 90 degrees, and for twenty-eight days it went above 100. The mean temperature for the seventy-one days was 96.43 and for twenty-eight days it was 101.53. The maximum temperature for the time covered by the record was 104 and the minimum 90.

SOMERSAULT IN THE AIR

Aviator Loops-the-Loop 1,500 Feet Up.

Had Perfect Control of Machine And Descends Without Trouble.

Versailles, France, Sept. 2.—The thrilling maneuver of turning a somersault in the air with an aeroplane flying at rapid speed, was repeated today by the French aviator Pegoud over the aerodrome at Duc, near here, with perfect success.

Pegoud had promised that his performance at Juvisy yesterday was not the result of an accident, but was a proof of proper control and also of the stability of the aeroplane. He carried out the daring feat with apparent ease again today in the presence of officers of the French army flying corps, about 10 military and civilian aviators and a large assembly of the general public.

Pegoud ran his aeroplane into the center of the field and indicated to a battery of moving picture operators and newspaper photographers the part of the sky from which he would begin to fly with his head downward.

He then took his seat at the motor and rose in a spiral to a height of 3,000 feet. There he turned his aeroplane into a vertical position with its tail upward and drove down toward the earth like an arrow. When he had descended to an altitude of 1,500 feet he began with his machine to describe a vast letter "s."

The wheels of the aeroplane were clearly visible in the middle of the "S" sticking upward, while Pegoud could be seen hanging with his head down. The aviator sailed along in this position for about fifty seconds. Then his craft, with a great sweeping curve, came again into a horizontal position, this time with the aviator head upward. The silence, which hitherto had been disturbed only by the whirr of the motor, was broken by a tremendous cheer from the crowd.

Meanwhile Pegoud spiraled to the earth. He had been in the air only ten minutes altogether.

When Pegoud clambered from his seat a number of women presented him with flowers, while the aviators and military men crowded round to shake his hand. A number of his admirers bore him shoulder high to the aeroplane shed, where Pegoud, using a box as a platform, told the crowd of his experiences.

He declared that the motor was running at only quarter speed, while the aeroplane was upside down. He continued:

"The machine was completely under my control. I could have flown farther in the reversed position, but no object was to be attained by doing so. Besides, hanging downward for a long time brings the blood to the head, and would cause inconvenience.

"It is easily conceivable that some persons might immediately suffer from congestion, and thus lose control of the apparatus. I, however, felt no such danger.

The greatest lesson learned from Pegoud's feat, according to experienced aviators who witnessed it, is that no matter what position an aeroplane is thrown into while in the air by squalls or accidents to the machinery, and aviator, if he keeps his presence of mind, should be able to right the machine and volplane downward in safety.

Twenty Dollars in Gold.

Will be given by W. E. Ellis, the produce merchant of Hartford, at the Ohio County Fair, for best saddle and harness horse, either sex, any age, fed on Arab Horse Feed bought for him. Must enter contest by September 1, 1913. First prize is \$15.00; second best, \$5.00.

Ohio County Fair.

For above occasion the L & N. will sell round trip tickets from Madisonville, Elizabethtown and all intermediate stations, to Hartford. One fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip (minimum fare 50 cts.). Dates of sale Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th. Final return until September 29th. H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

SEEK PARDON FOR ALLEN

Convicted in Casey County in 1887 for Murder.

For Years Lived in Ohio County-- Recently Arrested by Sheriff T. H. Black.

The following dispatch from Frankfort, concerning the effort being made to secure pardon for Richard Allen, of Casey county, will be of interest to many here. Mr. Allen for many years after his escape resided in Ohio county, and was recently arrested in Missouri by Sheriff T. H. Black, of Hartford, who had been sent by the son of Charles Tucker. Many people in Hartford and Ohio county signed the petition for Allen's pardon.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 2.—A strong petition for the pardon of Richard Allen, who escaped from the Casey county jail in 1887 while under sentence for killing Charles Tucker, and who was brought back to Kentucky and placed in the Frankfort Reformatory a few months ago at an expense of \$300 to the State, the amount of reward offered by Acting Governor McDermott, was presented today to Gov. McCreary by W. M. Meyers, of Lincoln county, former Sheriff of Casey county, and Attorney P. C. Moore, of Liberty.

They tell an entirely different story of the killing of Tucker from that related by his son, Charles Tucker, at whose instance the reward was offered and Allen was brought back to Kentucky to serve his sentence. Tucker said a feud between him and Allen was precipitated in the street of Liberty on the August election day, 1886, when his father, who he said was the friend of both factions, went between the opposing forces and attempted to restore peace, and that Dick Allen in a drunken frenzy broke away from those holding him and shot down his father.

Former Sheriff Meyers said there had been trouble between Tucker and the Alens and that before Dick Allen killed Tucker the latter had shot Bill Allen twice. Two of the Allen boys were tried and acquitted on peremptory instructions, he said and when Dick Allen was tried two material witnesses were missing.

"There was no mystery concerning Allen's whereabouts," said Mr. Meyers. "Everybody in Casey county who was at all interested, including Tucker's relatives, knew he went to Ohio county when he escaped from jail, and knew he was in Missouri. Members of Tucker's own family in Casey county wish Allen to be set free. Our petition is signed by William Herndon, of Lancaster, Commonwealth's Attorney when Allen was tried. Every county official in Casey and Ohio counties signed the petition, as did many citizens."

Charles Tucker, of Frankfort, the son of the man Allen killed, called on Gov. McCreary to protest against the pardon.

Blind Man Sentenced For Seeing Slit Skirt.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 2.—M. J. McCarty, who wore a sign saying that he was "deaf, dumb and blind since childhood," has begun serving 100 days on the municipal farm, and all because he forgot his affliction and stared at an article that showed through a slit skirt. J. W. West, a clerk, had just given McCarty a dime, and the mendicant was so absorbed in watching the handsome young woman who wore the slit skirt that West called the attention of a policeman to the beggar's actions.

Big Success.

Central City, Ky., Sept. 2.—Labor Day of 1913 in Central City will go down in its history as one of its most important days. There were at least 5,000 people in town, and about half traveled with the two brass bands out to the Central City Athletic Park to see the first aid field meet. Graham team carried off first prize, and the Kentucky Midland team, captained by Martin Vandiver, carried off third prize of \$15. The second prize was tied for by the Echoes, Taylor and Crescent teams, and on a second tryout was again tied for

by the Taylor and Crescent teams, which divided the money given as a prize, amounting to \$30.0. The Graham team was also awarded six bronze medals, one to each man, by the American Mine Safety Association of Louisville, and which it must win two more years in succession before it becomes the property of the winning team.

Good Roads Work Being Pushed.

Henderson, Ky., Aug. 29.—Farmers of Henderson County have volunteered their services with teams and men to assist the county in building a rock road on the Owensboro Road. There was not money enough to make a hard road if teams and men had to be hired therefore the experiment of having the farmers volunteer labor is being tried and is working successfully.

Resolutions were passed by the Henderson County Teachers' Institute, pledging each teacher to build a few yards of good roads in front of the school house. This is to impress the rising generation with the spirit of good roads.

The teachers also pledged themselves to work for a tuberculosis hospital in Henderson County and for \$500 from the Fiscal Court for the extension of public library privileges.

State Militia to Receive \$73,000

Washington, Aug. 29.—Kentucky's appropriation for the maintenance of the State militia was fixed today at \$73,000 by the War Department. Indiana is given \$87,000, West Virginia \$47,000 and Tennessee \$67,000. The announcement of the amounts allotted was made today by the War Department, and is made under two appropriations of \$2,000,000 each, one for promotion of rifle practice, and arms, equipments and camp purposes, the other for supplies and ammunition. The money was apportioned according to enlisted strength, New York heading the list with 14,900. The Empire State will receive \$375,000.

NIGHT RIDERS SEND THREATENING NOTES

Demand That Admission Fee for Religious Service in Crittentenden Be Stopped.

Marion, Ky., Sept. 1.—The first attempt of night riders in Crittentenden county to broaden the scope of their operations from tobacco matters alone to other affairs came yesterday when the committee in charge of Hurricane camp meeting, sixteen miles north of here, received threatening letters demanding that they drop their custom of charging admission at the gates of the camp grounds.

In order to defray the expenses of the meeting, which has been an annual affair for many years to charge a small gate fee on the two Sundays during which the meeting was on.

The plan had met with some dissatisfaction, but on the whole seemed to be working out very well.

The notices were found scattered all over the camp grounds yesterday morning, but admission was charged nevertheless.

Special guards have been installed and the committee, composed of some of the best citizens of the county, propose to proceed as before.

Ask Teachers to Use Rod.

Chicago, Ill., August 29.—A plea for the return of the rod as a means of punishment in the school room by Dr. D. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., in an address to-day before the Cook County Teachers' Institute, precipitated a lively discussion among the Chicago educators.

"Pleasure is a wonderful thing," declared Dr. Hall, "but too much of it deteriorates life. A certain amount of pain is needed for human happiness, and that applies to the schoolroom as well as the rest of the world. That is one of the reasons why I think we should go to the rod for punishment."

"The rod supplies the best punishment to the unruly child, but if used the teacher should not wait until her anger has cooled."

Osteopath.

Dr. Wilson, Osteopath, is at the Commercial Hotel at Hartford every Tuesday and Friday from 7 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

UNCLE SAM RUNS SMALL COAL MINE

Vast Field Awaiting Future Development.

Billions of Dollars Worth of Lignite Could be Used for Nation.

Williston, N. D., Aug. 30.—While we are eagerly looking forward to the government development of Alaska's vast coal deposits, 'tis mighty interesting as well as surprising to take a look at the coal beds in our own Northwest which Uncle Sam has already started to develop.

This Government owned and operated a coal mine at Williston that is an eyeopener. It reveals amazing possibilities for cheap fuel and power, and unexpected wealth for a great section that has yet thought little of mining and manufacture.

Uncle Sam is pecking at a mine vein of lignite coal, and using it to run his irrigation project, accidentally selling surplus power to the city of Williston.

This particular mining property of Uncle Sam's is 1,000 acres in extent. The worked vein is the middle one of three veins, each from eight to ten feet thick, all easily workable. And in this 1,000 acres Uncle Sam figures that he has enough coal to supply all possible needs of his irrigation project for 1,000 years!

That's only the beginning of big figures. For Western North Dakota has 32,000 square miles of this same lignite coal. That's over 20,000,000 acres. Just compare that with the measly little patch that Uncle Sam says will supply him for 1,000 years.

And over the line, in Montana, there are 34,000 square miles more of the same deposits.

Prof. E. J. Babcock, dean of the North Dakota College of Mining Engineering, estimates that his State can produce 500,000,000,000 (five hundred billion dollars). And Montana could do as well.

Most of the coal is private ownership, but the Government still retains large holdings.

This vast wealth has hardly been touched. The section

GIANT SKYSCRAPER IN CINCINNATI IS THE TALLEST OFFICE BUILDING WEST OF METROPOLIS OF NEW YORK

New Building Erected on Site of the So-Called Brighton Hill Mound, Supposed to Have Been the Work of Mound Builders of Early Centuries—The Union Central Life Insurance Company's Building is 535 Feet in Height, Located in the Center of the New Cincinnati Industrial District—Rivals European Cathedrals as a Work of Art and Engineering.

Cincinnati, Ohio. (Special).—The site of the city of Cincinnati was originally covered with an extensive system of excavations and mounds. Almost the entire area now occupied by the city was utilized by the mysterious builders, in the construction of excavations and mounds, built upon the most accurate geometrical principles, and extending from military fortifications.

Nearly every one of the leading names of mound builders was represented. The chief work was probably a sacred enclosure, known originally as the Brighton Hill Mound, upon which has now been erected the magnificent new building of the Union Central Life Insurance Co., which has become the center of the new Cincinnati about which one now hears so much.

Cincinnati, the city which for many years has proudly claimed the title of "Queen City of the West," is now celebrating the completion of this new building, rising 435 feet from the basement to the top of the lantern, or 535 feet above the sidewalk of the street upon which it stands. It is the most conspicuous landmark for miles around and is the first object seen by the traveler entering the city.

From whatever direction he comes he sees this white palace towering hundreds of feet above the other surrounding buildings, like an everlasting monument to the progressiveness of a great city. It is 34 stories in height, including four stories below the sidewalk, 33 stories in all. To give an idea of the magnificence of this building, compare with it other skyscrapers which are considered the largest in the world:

U. S. Smith Bldg., Seattle, 405 feet high.
The Union Central Bldg.,

Chicago 405 feet high
Standard Tower Bldg.,

New York 360 feet high
Player Bldg., New York 402 feet high

Metropolitan Tower, New York 390 feet high

Woolworth Bldg., New York 506 feet high

A work of art the Union Central Building rivals the European cathedrals. Its beauty of line and symmetry of proportions combine with its brilliant coloring to produce a building which is a pleasure to the eye and one which commands universal admiration and approval. Credit for this is due to the President of the Company, James R. Clark, and to the Associated Architects, Mr. Cass Gilbert, of New York and Messrs. Carter and Woodward, of Cincinnati.

This building is a fitting successor to the other famous buildings which formerly occupied the same site, namely, the old postoffice of Corinthian architecture and the old Chamber of Commerce Building in the Romanesque style. The Union Central Building is a reproduction of the Italian Renaissance and yet it is well adapted to the needs of a modern office building.

The exterior of the building, up to the top of the fourth story, is of white Tennessee marble with heavy rustication. Above this, the surface is of terra cotta, the basic color being a dull saffron, varying in tone.

Above the columns in the tower the glazed terra cotta surface needs to receive the sloping roof covered with more any accumulation of snow or dirt



UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY SKYSCRAPER, THE TALLEST OFFICE BUILDING WEST OF NEW YORK CITY.

panels of gold, which shine gloriously in the sun and can be seen for miles. The golden panels mark an entirely new use of terra cotta. It is a well-known fact that in a certain slanting gold loses its luster. In the Union Central Building this difficulty is overcome by an undulating surface; the face of every gold terra cotta tile is irregular, so that some part of it, no matter from what direction the light comes, will always shine brilliantly.

Terra cotta is absolutely fireproof and is permanently durable. With the exception of hard burnt brick, terra cotta is less affected by fire than any other material. Another property of glazed terra cotta is that the hard surface is impervious. All that a

is a simple application of soap and water.

The framework of the building consists of structural steel columns, girders and beams. Special precautions were taken to make it stable, and the steel was designed to resist the strongest wind pressure. The foundations consist of a steel grillage and caissons, thoroughly imbedded in concrete, and resting upon a stratum of hard compact gravel. Thorough test was made of the soil to insure a stable foundation.

The building contains twelve electric traction elevators which travel 600 feet a minute, and are in batteries of six, facing each other, a very convenient arrangement. They contain every modern, automatic safety device and each elevator is connected by tele-

phone with the engine room and with the elevator start.

One of the most interesting points in connection with the building is the fireproofing precautions. Not only is the frame of the building steel and the exterior surface stone and terra cotta but the floors are cement, all the doors are metal, the window casings and frames metal, the trim metal—in fact there is no exposed wood in the building. The doors are of hollow steel, beautifully finished in exact imitation of mahogany, in a varnish-coated enamel that is baked on at a high temperature. The windows are copper covered over a wood core, the brass type of fireproof construction. The trim, that is the base rail, chair and picture moldings, is of hollow steel and it is interesting to note that more than eighteen miles of this material has been used in the building.

Additional precautions against fire have been taken, notwithstanding the fact that the building is built of fire-proof materials. There are two stairways from the roof to the street level entirely separated from the corridor and offices, in different sections of the building, accessible to all, self-contained in smoke-proof and fireproof walls with metal doors.

The elevator shafts are self contained, in fireproof partitions, with wire glass doors. All of the windows of the building which are closely exposed toward adjoining buildings are fitted with wire glass which is fire-proof.

The Union Central Building is not only fireproof in construction, but in the company's offices it is equipped throughout with steel cabinets, filing cases and document files, which precludes the danger of interior fire. In this respect it is one of the most modernly equipped insurance office buildings in the United States. The sub-basement is furnished with over 15,000 steel document files, for the safe storage of the valuable insurance records.

Approaching the main entrance which is on a level with Fourth street we pass through the bronze doors and enter the main corridor. This spacious hall traverses the entire length of the building. On entering this magnificently decorated, one is enchanted with the grandeur of the decorated golden ceiling, hand-carved imported Spanish marble columns and balustrading, and the bronze frames and doors of the elevators. Just beyond the elevators is the staircase which leads to the Chamber of Commerce. This staircase is hand-carved imported Spanish marble, highly decorated, and is conceded to be the finest staircase in America.

Ascending this magnificent staircase we approach the Chamber of Commerce and Merchants' Exchange on the second floor. The south end of this is used as an immense trading hall extending to the ceiling of the third floor. This assembly hall is 500 feet, with highly decorated ceiling and imported Spanish marble wallcovering. The rostrum, which is in the western side of the hall, is also highly decorated Spanish marble and a thing of beauty.

A room has been set aside for the Weather Bureau, in which is placed a sub-station for the special use of the Chamber of Commerce and the occupants of this building. The sub-station is an innovation and is equipped with the latest and most up-to-date instruments, giving momentary reports of the weather from the roof of the building to the Chamber floor.

On the third floor will be a balcony from which visitors may view the Chamber while in session. The remainder of the space on the second and third floors is used for Produce Exchange, directors' rooms, library, offices and committee rooms.

The executive staff of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, with the clerical forces of the various departments occupy the eleventh to eighteenth floors, inclusive, as well as use the safety vaults in the sub-basement. The President's offices, Board of Directors' and Executive Committee rooms are upon the fifteenth floor. In connection with the Medical Department of the company is an emergency hospital for the comfort and convenience of all the tenants of the building.

The building is equipped with a refrigerating plant for the cooling of water for drinking purposes, with ice water distributed through sanitary drinking fountains to different floors from the basement to the twenty-ninth floor. The plumbing is somewhat unique, as the water is delivered into tanks in the basement and pumped to a large distributing tank on the top floor, near the tower.

The building is equipped with an elaborate vacuum cleaning system and a ventilating system which furnishes pure and tempered air to the Chamber of Commerce rooms, boiler and engine rooms, sub-basement, vaults, etc. There are 12,000 electric lights in the building. In the sub-basement there are four 250-horse-power tube boilers, two 500-horse-power compound engines, one 250-horse-power engine, two 300 and one 150 k. w. generators. This comprises the power plant of this immense building.

In the construction of the building, over 8,614 tons of structural iron were used. The building has 227,976 square feet of rental space, and there are exactly 5,175,000 cubic feet within the building. All of the constructing work was done by union men.

The Union Central Life Insurance Company, the owner of the building, was established in Cincinnati forty-six years ago.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

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The only and original poultry supply house south of the Ohio River. We keep a full line of first-class

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VANDERBILT TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS Elizabethtown, Kentucky

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SPECIAL OVERSIGHT, CHRISTIAN INFLUENCES. A safe place for young boys.

Boarding patronage doubled under present management. Write to Principals for catalogue.

Kentucky State Fair

SEPTEMBER 15 to 20, 1913

The Kentucky State Fair will offer to the farmers and livestock exhibitors an opportunity to exhibit the best products of their farms and best specimens of livestock and to the women an opportunity to display their handiwork and cookery at the 1913 Fair, for which liberal premiums are offered.

\$30,000 in Premiums

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705 PAUL JONES BUILDING LOUISVILLE

CARE FOR STACKED ALFALFA

Why Stop So Soon.

Best Way to Cure Hay is to Rake It Into Small Winrows and Let the Crops Dry Out Slowly.

Sometimes weather conditions make it almost impossible to put alfalfa hay in the stack in good condition, and heating and burning results. A. H. Leidigh, assistant professor of crops at the Kansas Agricultural college, says a comparison will show why the water does not readily cure out of the stems. If a tree is cut down on a cool, cloudy day, said Professor Leidigh, the leaves remain green and fresh for some time. They take water from the trunk and pass it off into the atmosphere. If the weather is reasonably cool for a few days, the water will all be taken out of the tree.

Now, if the tree is cut down on a hot, sultry day the leaves will dry up and fall off. The water is still in the trunk of the tree, and there is no way for it to get out quickly. It is the same with alfalfa.

When it is impossible to wring water out of the hay, says Professor Leidigh, it is dry enough to stack. The best way to cure hay is to rake it into small winrows and let it dry out slowly. If the ground is damp, or if the air is very moist, the winrows must be turned frequently to expose all the hay to the sun.

Hay often heats in the stack because it is rained on, or because it absorbs moisture from the ground. Not less than \$5 to \$10 worth of hay is spoiled on the top and bottom of a 25-foot stack of alfalfa, put up in the usual way. This loss may be avoided by stacking on a foundation of poles, or under sheds. The money saved on a few stacks will pay for the shed.

Opinions differ on just how much the feeding value of alfalfa is affected by heating. Some argue that while it lowers the feeding value, it improves the taste. Cattle usually eat brown and black alfalfa with more relish than they do the bright green hay.

In a neighboring county in Western Kentucky a newspaper printed the following letter from a man who was nominated for the state senate it appears after the election, be it added, to the credit of the voters in that district:

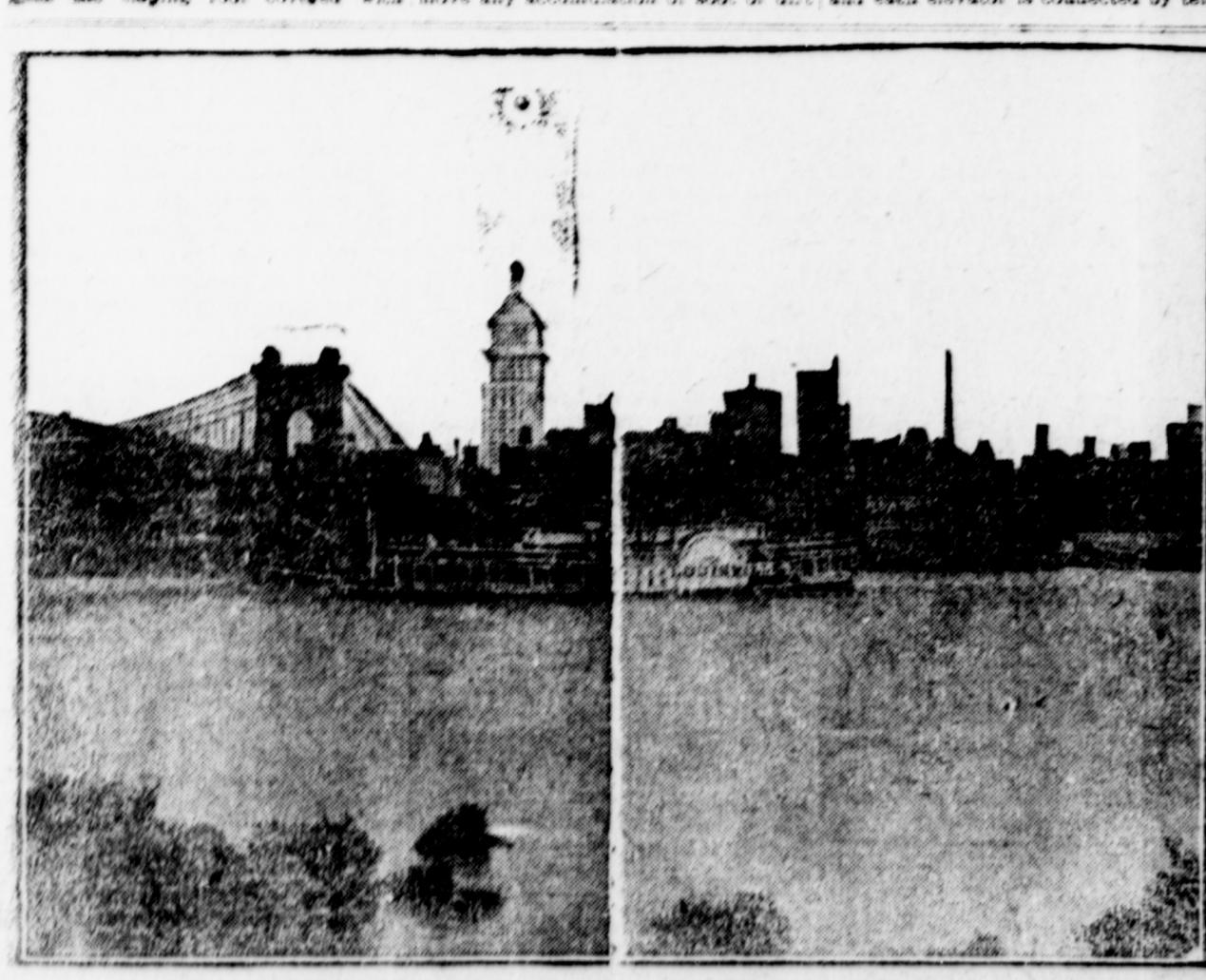
"Now I will be for the repelling the Rhodeo Law and the Fish Law the Drinking Cup Law and the Burial Certificate Law. I think it a Dirty Shame for Such Laws to be On Our Statute Books. I Will Be for What I believe to be the best interest of the Peapul."

The writer also doubtless stands for the repeal of the spelling book, a statue abolishing the grammar, the obliteration of all educational requirements for school teachers and the elimination of any punishment for assassination of the King's English.

■ ■ ■ Almost Lost His Life.

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

BOOKKEEPING
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This farm is in a splendid neighborhood, and has a fine market all around it for all farm products. Two miles South of Center-town; four miles from Rockport; two and one-half miles from Broadway mines, three miles to McHenry, seven miles to Hartford. One-half mile to Providence church; one mile to Central Grove church; three-fourths mile to Lone Star church; one-half mile to Stony Point school house.

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WORK OF CYCLONE

Acts as Matchmaker and Reunites Lovers After Many Years of Misunderstanding.

By JOHN ALWAYNE.

"Why don't you an' the Widow Wilson git hitched?" his cronies would ask of William Yoakum at the village store. And Yoakum, with a sudden flash of anger in his blue eyes, would answer:

"I don't go courtin' no women. When they want me let 'em send for me."

All of which would duly find its way to the Widow Wilson's ears through the wives of the various auditors of Yoakum's ultimatum.

Nevertheless it did seem strange that two old friends should live in chilly isolation upon neighboring ranches. True the ranches were quarter sections, and at least half a mile lay between the two houses. But they were the nearest neighbors of one another, and they had known each other since childhood. Yoakum was a man of fifty, and the widow might have been forty-five—though she did not look anywhere near it.

There were few residents of the little Kansas settlement who remembered the time when it had been a frontier outpost. But everybody knew that old man Farley and old man Yoakum had migrated together and fought Indians together. The children had grown up together and everybody had expected them to get married. Then Wilson had come along and snatched Adeline Farley out of Yoakum's hand—almost literally, for the band had been announced when the startling news came from Kansas City that the pair were man and wife. Old Farley forgave his daughter and took her home when Wilson deserted his young bride; but Yoakum never got over it. He went to California and was not heard of for five and twenty years. Then he drifted back to take up land in the town of his birth, to find all his old friends scattered or dead, and Adeline Wilson, a widow, farming her father's land.

Yoakum had never married. Gossips averred that he and the widow would soon come together, even



"It All Seems Like a Dream."

though a bitter enmity seemed to rage between them. But Yoakum was proud as well as shy. Thus, when he was twitted, he returned the answer given above.

"I should think, Adeline, that a comparatively young woman like you would think of marrying again," her friends would say, thinking of her neighbor.

"If it's Will Yoakum you're thinking of," Mrs. Wilson answered, "you're all dead wrong. When a man wants to come courting me, let him come and ask me. I don't go out of the way to invite any man into my home."

"I'll never enter her home until she asks me," was Yoakum's answer, and the two stood pat. Inwardly both regretted the position they had taken.

Each had secret romantic remembrances of that period when they were sweethearts, but the widow's will was as inflexible as his.

They were not enemies; when they met they would bow and sometimes speak, but their spoken words acted as a barrier between them. Thus matters ran along for a year after Yoakum's return.

March came, snowy and blustering. The winds were incessant. Yoakum was harnessing his horse for the first plowing one day when he felt a violent blow on the back of the head. He turned to defend himself, but everything swam before his eyes, and, with the sense of being carried away on a swift river, he lapsed into unconsciousness.

He opened his eyes ages later, as it seemed, and the first thing they lit upon was the Widow Wilson.

He was lying in bed in a darkened room, and she sat by his side. Her eyes were red from crying. Yoakum endeavored to sit up.

"Hush!" she said, gently pressing him backward. "You have been very ill. You must lie still."

The widow, in his house! Yoakum had often pictured the possibility of such an occurrence, but now, to his surprise, his sensation was one of shame. He looked at her as well as he could in the obscurity of the room.

Except that she was more matronly and that threads of gray showed at her temples, she might have been the same Adeline Farley, and he might have parted from her a few minutes before.

"Adeline," he said timidly, "it all seems like a dream to me."

Adeline was silent, but he could see that she, too, was moved.

"It seems as though we hadn't been parted these five and twenty years, Adeline," he resumed. "Do you remember when we went down to the stream that night I asked you, and found bunch of wild myrtle growing, and how I put it in your hair?"

"And then you told me you loved me," said Adeline.

"And I've loved you ever since," Adeline, he continued, taking her hand. Adeline Wilson made no resistance, but her eyes were still downcast.

"Why do you marry Wilson, dear?" asked the man.

For the first time she raised her eyes. "I guess because I was a fool, Will," she answered.

"And you couldn't manage to care for me just the least bit, could you, Addie?" he asked.

The widow was tracing out the pattern upon the counterpane. "Why wouldn't you come to see me?" she asked suddenly.

"I guess for the same reason that you married Wilson," he answered. "I'm stubborn, as you are. But I'm sorry. When I think that it was you who gave in and came to me, it just makes me feel cheap. Did they get the robbers?"

"Robbers? What robbers?" asked Adeline, looking at him curiously.

"The men who struck me down. Slick fellows they must have been, too. There was I, sitting beside my plow in broad daylight when they got me and I never so much as saw or heard them."

"Where do you think you are, Will?" inquired the Widow Wilson.

"Why, at home, of course," he answered. "Where else should I be? But I see you've changed the furniture round, haven't you?"

The Widow Wilson was laughing and crying hysterically. Yoakum looked at her in wonder.

"Don't you know that when our fathers built their homes they made them both the same and got the same kind of furniture?" she asked when she had recovered her self-possession.

"You mean—that I'm in your house, Addie?" he cried. "Who brought me here?"

"You brought yourself, my dear, yesterday morning. There weren't any robbers, Will, it was a cyclone. Picked you up from your plow and carried you nicely through the air and planked you down beside me on a bed of hay I'd pulled down for Bessie and her calf. If that plow hadn't toppled over on your head—"

But the Widow Wilson did not have a chance to finish just then for William Yoakum had caught her in his arms with surprising strength for a sick man to show; and you can't talk when you are being kissed, they say.

UNMOVED BY GOOD FORTUNE

John McCluskey Evidently Possessed of All the Well-Known Calmness of the Scotch Nature.

It was said of John McCluskey when he visited the states that he was the calmest man in the world. Throughout his sixty years he had been a farm laborer in Scotland. Some months previously his brother James died and left a fortune of several hundred thousand dollars to the brother he had not seen since they bade each other good-by in the hearth forty years before.

A lawyer was appointed the administrator. It was his duty to find the lucky brother.

"He was slicing turnips for the sheep on his employer's farm, up among the mist-clad hills of Scotland," said the man of law, "when I found him. I had traced his life from the old farm on which he was born step by step through the forty years of ill-paid and often most unpleasant labor, before I found him. It was not difficult, for he had held but few positions in all those years. Everyone in the countryside knew him."

"Are you John McCluskey?" I asked.

"I am," said he, without taking his eyes from the turnips and the knife.

"Your brother James is dead in New York," said I.

"Aweel, aweel, all men must e'en die," he said, slicing away.

"He left you a good fortune," said I. "I want you to come to the house with me, so that I can establish your identity and arrange for you to enter into possession of the estate."

"I'll talk to ye at sax o'clock, young man," said he. "I'll be busy till then. The fortune will keep, but the turnips will not."

Quite Correct.

During the army maneuvers two officers of the Royal artillery were disputing about the classification of a tree. One said it was a birch tree, and the other an oak tree. They could not agree, so they called a gunner who was sitting near by and asked him if he could tell them what kind of tree it was.

The gunner looked up and down the tree, walked all round it, drew his sword, and began cutting it. The officers asked him what he meant by this behaviour, when he looked up at them and answered:

"I am trying to discover what kind of tree it is."

Inspecting the gash he had made, with the air of a sage the gunner at length delivered his long-expected verdict:

"It's a wooden one, sirs!"

NOT PEPPERMINT BUT STRONG

Illiterate Man Was Not to Be Convinced That He Had Really Smelt Nothing.

At a certain northern Chautauqua gathering last summer a lecturer, at the opening of his address, came to the front of the platform and took a small vial from his pocket.

"My friends," he said, "before I begin my address, I wish to test the ventilation of this auditorium. I am going to pour out this oil of peppermint. When the odor reaches you, raise your hands, so that I may see how rapidly it travels."

He emptied the vial, and almost instantly several hands on the front benches went up; then farther back the hands began to go up by the dozens, until at last the people in the last seats caught the odor, and raised their hands.

The lecturer thanked his auditors, and went on with his address. When he had almost finished, and was speaking of the effect of the imagination on our senses, he paused, and said with a smile that it was only clear water he had poured out of his vial.

The audience had been caught so neatly that even those who had held up their hands joined in the laugh. But one illiterate fellow, whose hand had gone up more promptly and emphatically than any other, did not quite understand.

"What they lauging' at?" he asked, audibly, of the man sitting beside him.

"Why," explained the man, "you did not smell peppermint at all; it was only imagination."

"Well," said the other, "I knew it was somethin' that smelled mighty strong."—Youth's Companion.

LITTLE KNOWN OF HEREDITY

Much Talk on the Subject, But World Still Awaits a Satisfactory Explanation.

There are few subjects on which so much "scientific" nonsense is talked and written as on heredity. Not very much is known of it as regards plants, less of animals, and almost nothing as regards humanity, writes H. Fielding-Hall in the Atlantic. To read books on heredity, especially those of the Eugenic society, is to read a mass of suppositions and hazardous inductions where most of the facts are negative, and only the exceptions are positive. The very meaning of "hereditary" is not understood. If any quality is truly hereditary, then it is always hereditary. It never occurs except as the results of heredity, and it is constant, that is to say, it invariably follows. But there is no quality of which this can be said. That genius is not hereditary is known. Even talent is not. Nor is any aptitude. A lawyer's son more often wants to be a soldier or an artist than a lawyer, notwithstanding the environment, and it is so with most professions. The exceptions seem to be due to training and influence, not to any hereditary transmission. A superficial likeness to parents seems hereditary, but that is all that we can assert, and that outward likeness by no means infers an inward likeness. There is nothing to attribute to heredity what is due to training or want of training. It excuses supineness in governments and professions.

Without Food Twenty-eight Days. A remarkable feat of involuntary fasting was performed 12 years ago by a corporal in a regiment of French colonial infantry. On his way to work one morning a man heard cries proceeding from a disused mine, near Brest. At the bottom of an excavation nearly 100 feet deep Corporal Andre Desrats was found in so weak a condition that he could hardly articulate a word. When he recovered his rescuers learned that, after accidentally falling into the mine, Desrats had been imprisoned for twenty-eight days without anything to eat or drink. But a pig can beat a man. Dr. W. B. Carpenter in his Manual of Physiology records that a pig weighing 160 pounds was entombed by the fall of a portion of the chalk cliffs at Dover. It was dug out 160 days later, and found to be still alive, but reduced in weight to 40 pounds.

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Hartford Republican.

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C. M. BARNETT, J. NEY FOSTER
EDITORS

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TELEGRAPHIC,
WORLD WIRE..... 125

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.

"Till we never see the end of
Thaw!"

Merry "Digs" and we trust that
Caminetti will be compelled to do
likewise.

Out in California and Colorado the
suffragettes are now attempting to
grow whiskers as a further mark of
their reaching the heights (?) of
equal rights with men.

In advocacy of the life tenure for
judges before the American bar association,
Ex-President Taft is re-
ported to have said "that only by this
means could the judiciary be hedged
around with immunity from the tem-
porary majority in the electorate and
from the influence of a partisan executive
or legislature." This is just
what the people are complaining
about. The present Federal judiciary
is made up largely with men who
have previously been the servants
of great corporations and who are
more or less influenced by this ser-
vice and the "poor devil" who at-
tempts to get justice from one of
these "divine" judges" so hedged
about," stands about as much show
as the proverbial snowball in hades.

Owing to the failure of the tobacco crop in Ohio county this year, it would be a good thing to inaugurate the "no tobacco" campaign. Almost all our people agree that it would be far better to grow some other product, but they have never been able to let go the weed. The State of Kentucky would be far better off financially and morally if we had never grown a pound of tobacco. Our soil has been impoverished without commensurate return. Kentucky would be a garden spot if the soil shipped away in the shape of tobacco could be in place and in grass and products necessary to human life, now bringing better prices than ever and the growing of these crops would not keep the boys away from school half the year. Even at this late day let's cut out tobacco.

Kentucky is far behind in the matters pertaining to education, when compared with many of the states of the west. Instead of going backward, our rate of school per capita should be increasing. Our teachers are poorly paid, and we can scarcely expect first class work from an underpaid body of men and women. It will be remembered that Governor Beckham in his campaign against Gov. McCreary for the United States Senatorship a few years ago charged that under the former administration of McCreary taxes had been increased and the school per capita lowered. Under his present administration the school per capita has been reduced and all hands are agreed that taxes must be increased. Thus history is repeating itself, and Gov. Beckham's statements are being vindicated. Still Gov. McCreary is asking the Democrats of the State to elect him "just one more time."

Great Religious Gatherings at Bowling Green.

The eighty-first annual Convention of the Churches of Christ in Kentucky will be held in the First Christian Church at Bowling Green, September 22-25, 1912. The Convention Church which was dedicated only a few months ago is a beautiful modern \$34,000 plant. The program for the convention which has just been issued announces an opening session on Monday night the 22d with the convention sermon by Rev. R. N. Simpson of Harrodsburg; the Christian Woman's Board of Missions, the national missionary organization of the women of the Church of which Mrs. Louise L. Campbell of Lexington Missionary Convention, H. W. Elliot Sulphur Secretary, has its session Wednesday and Bible School Day will be Thursday the 25th. On the program are the names of State and National leaders of the Church, Rev. P. H. Welshimer of Canton, Ohio who superintends the largest Bible School in the world and whose Church leads the Disciples of Christ in membership, will close the convention with an address Thursday night. An attendance of one thousand or more is expected, representatives coming from all Churches of Christ.

in Kentucky. For this convention the railroad rate will be one and one-half fare plus a quarter for the round trip from all points in Kentucky. Dates of sale September 22-25, good returning September 29.

Agricultural Extension.

COVER CROPS.

Kentucky is a land largely made up of rolling, hilly, or even mountainous areas with most of its soil of a clay formation. These two conditions present a most favorable combination for washing and in nearly every part of the state one becomes impressed with the terrible damage done annually by the gullying of sloping areas caused by heavy rains. Corn is Kentucky's principal crop, especially from the standpoint of area planted, and this crop after the thorough loosening of the soil from cultivation during the summer leaves the ground in perfect condition for washing and subsequent gullying. The most effective way of preventing this great damage to our farms is by never leaving these cultivated areas open to the heavy rains of fall and winter, this being prevented by providing some growing crop to cover the ground during these seasons.

The plant most in favor as a cover crop in this state is rye. This is because of the relative cheapness of seed, the lateness at which rye can be sown, the comparative certainty of getting a stand, its degree of immunity to winter freezing, and the pasture which the crop furnishes before plowing under preparatory to the next year's crop.

Rye as a cover may be sown in the corn field any time from September fifteenth to October fifteenth, the earlier seeding often furnishing good late fall and winter pasture. It would be an excellent practice if each farmer would annually sow enough rye as a regular crop to provide sufficient seed for planting all areas on the farm which otherwise would be left naked during the winter.

Doubtless the only shortcoming of rye as a cover crop is that it does not feed upon nitrogen taken directly from the air and hence adds more of this valuable element of plant food to the soil. We must look to the so-called leguminous plants to perform this function. Hairy, or winter vetch perhaps best supplements this need, and can be successfully grown with rye by reducing the quantity of rye seed and sowing during September, preferably not later than the fifteenth of that month. Rye and vetch after mixing can be sown from the grain drill, in which case from two pecks of rye and about a pound of vetch per acre may be used.

Winter vetch has a thin stem, yellow flowers, resembling those of vetch, and a blue clustering blossom which appear shortly before the ripening of the rye. Its trailing nature makes the rye of great benefit in its support for with its tendrils the vetch climbs nearly to the full height of the rye. The feeding value of vetch is excellent and more Kentucky farmers should test its merit as a cover crop, with rye.

H. B. HENDRICK,
Dept. of Agronomy,
Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

To Mother--And Others.

You can use Bucklin's Arnica Salve to cure children of eczema, rashes, tetter, chafings, scaly and crusted humors, as well as their accidental injuries--cuts, burns, bruises etc., with perfect safety. Nothing else heals so quickly. For boils, ulcers, old running sores, fever sores or piles it has no equal. 25 cts. at all druggists.

Youths Punishment is Navy Enlistment.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Navy Department officials are greatly incensed over the action of a Maryland State's Attorney and Deputy Sheriffs in allowing a youth convicted of theft to escape punishment by enlisting in the Navy. Secretary Daniels today addressed a letter to Gov. Goldsborough denouncing the action of the State officers, and informing the Governor that the navy no longer is a Botany Bay for the punishment of culprits.

Referring to the high standard of character prevailing in the enlisted personnel, the Secretary said it would be necessary to discharge the man in question, and asked whether the Maryland authorities wanted him turned over to them. According to the reports to the department, the youth enlisted in Baltimore recently, after a Deputy Sheriff had accompanied him to the recruiting station and posed as his mother's friend. Names were withheld by the department.

I have placed an order for the third car of Arab since June 23, 1912. If you are in need of Arab, you had better order now, as I can't keep it in stock. Will likely be out before another car arrives. Special prices by the ton for cash. Don't get Arab confused with other alfalfa feeds. Arab contains no screenings or any worthless material. Sold by W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford.

Sept. 1.—Sunday schools are progressing nicely. Baptist S. S. at 10 a. m. and Methodist at 3 p. m.

Rev. Birch Shields filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church

the fourth Saturday, Sunday and Sun-

day night. He delivered three ex-

cellent sermons.

Miss Virgie Hocker, San Antonio,

Texas has been visiting her cousins,

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Bean.

Mr. Arthur Martin, who has been

MANY FAIL IN PARIS CAREERS

Lonely American Girls Die In Metropolis.

Werk, Worry and Longing For Companionship Cause of Self-Destruction.

Paris, Aug. 30.—Edward Jeanmonod is a smiling little Frenchman and an undertaker. He it is who buries American girls in Paris after they've killed themselves.

"I don't know why they end their lives," he told them with a shrug. "I wonder many times, but I do not know. Maybe it is because they become so lonesome. But I have buried many, many of them."

"How many?"

"Well, for thirty-five years my two uncles buried most of the Americans who died in Paris, and I was with them for many years. Now I have their business. But I have never counted."

"Sometimes I have had chances to talk to the girls in the hospitals, for I am the sexton of the American church, but they never tell why they used poison, or gas, or bullets."

"There was the American girl who died in Paris, July 3. Her name was Agnes Macduff, and when I heard that she was in the hospital I went to see her. It was June 17 that she took the poison in her room at a good hotel.

"At the hospital, after a few days, she said to me, 'Oh, I'm so glad that I will get well. I was so lonely I wanted to die. But now I'm better. Will you take some of my money and buy me a ticket for America? I'm going to go home again.' She talked all the time as if she thought she would get well. She had plenty of money and she was beautiful and full of smiles. But she got worse and died."

"We didn't send her body home, but buried it here in Paris. She'll sleep just as well as in America, I think."

"It is sad, too, is it not? They come here to do some big things—to be great painters or great musicians—and then the loneliness drives them to death."

"Some of them are beautiful, I think the most beautiful woman I ever saw was an American girl whose body lay on a table in my place. She was a wonderful singer, but one night she dressed herself beautifully and gave a party to some friends. Then, as soon as they had gone, she shot herself. Everybody said she was lonely."

"And then there was a girl—oh, she was a fine girl, beautiful—who played the piano and studied music under a great artist. One night she sent a servant to buy her a big measure of ice cream and while she ate the ice cream alone—for she had no friends in Paris—she lit the gas fill the room and kill her."

"Do you suppose she made believe, as she died, that she was having a little party with the ones she loved at home?"

And the little undertaker told me of more cases of bullets, gas and poison; of fine, brainy American girls "killed by loneliness" in busy, gay, beautiful Paris, the center of the world's art.

"How old are most of the girls who have killed themselves in Paris? I asked.

"It is odd, but they are all between 25 and 30," he said. "Isn't that just about the time in life when a man or woman realizes whether the path they have chosen is the right one or not?"

The tragedies of "careers!"

Most of the American girls the little undertaker has buried in Paris are, I think, girls who have chosen careers" and then, at the last, when it has seemed to them too late, have discovered that there are more wonderful things in life for women than making fine music or painting splendid pictures.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

OLATON.

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YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

For Rain to Break Your Wheat Ground With THE OLIVER CELEBRATED RIDING PLOW

Preparation can begin right now for a bumper wheat crop next year. The Oliver turns the ground better. Hides all the weeds straw or grass better and pulls easier than any other plow made. These are not mere assertions. If you will give us an opportunity we will demonstrate the whole truth of the above statements. Call up and we will send our plow and plow man to see you.

E. P. Barnes & Bro., BEAVER DAM, - KENTUCKY.

visiting relative in this community for two weeks, has returned to his home in Waxahachee, Texas.

Mrs. T. C. Bean and sons, Charles, Mack and J. Edward left Wednesday for a visit with Mrs. Bean's sister, Mrs. Guy Statler, McHenry, after which they will go to their new home on Fourth street, Louisville, Ky.

"Mr. T. C. Bean has secured position with the L. C. R. R. Company at Louisville.

Miss Mary Daniel is in Louisville purchasing her fall stock of millinery goods.

Miss Zelia Lyons is in Louisville purchasing fall millinery for Armes and Co.

Miss Sara Elizabeth Lyons, who has been visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Lyons, left Saturday for Louisville where she will spend several days before returning to her home in Crowley, La.

Mr. C. D. Bean is planning to attend the G. A. R. Encampment at Chattanooga, Tenn., in September.

Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col.

"They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for today I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." Its folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Program.

For Trustee and Teachers Meeting at Shultzown District, Friday, September 19, 1912 at 10:00 a. m.

Devotional Exercises—Aaron Ross.

Why I Teach—Frank Miller.

Exciting Interest in Study—Annie Carter, O. H. Park.

School Dipline—Mae Hazlewood, W. A. Casebeer.

Money Value of Education—S. W. Taylor.

How the School Grounds May be made Attractive—Mary Sue Johnson, Shelly Shultz.

Course of Study—E. S. Howard.

How I teach Children to Study—Ruth Hammons.

Whispering in School—Bessie Baize, Earl Smith.

Nature Study—Corinne Woodward, Mrs. S. O. Keown.

Why Study History—Verda Loyd, Harry Leach.

Home Geography—Erdine Bunch, John Allen.

Does it require a Knowledge of Psychology to be an efficient teacher—A. H. Ross.

Agriculture—Robert Jackson, Ed Austin, J. A. Leach, Henry Taylor.

How can the parent become a helper to the School—Logan Smith, Wirt Tichenor, Clarence Dennis.

How Would You encourage the Habit of Cleanliness—Leslie Miller, Aaron Ross.

Sanitation of the School Room—Drs. Smith and Allen.

Are Teachers doing their Duty—General Discussion by Trustees.

Coffins and Cradles.

England is apparently fast coming to rival France as a nation where the rule is "more coffins than cradles." Recent investigation disclosed the fact that the average number of offspring or an English army officer is two, which is just half the number necessary to carry on the race. Births among professional men and in society circles are even lower.

To encourage a great birth rate, reformers in certain parts of England have tried the experiment of giving a bonus of \$25 to \$50 for every child of one year. This resulted in a considerable increase in births. Now the granting of bonuses to mothers throughout the British Empire is urged as the only means of keeping up the birth rate.

The relation between births and wages cannot be overlooked. But it is not to be bridged over by a bonus of \$25 or so. A far more effective

way to encourage the raising of families is to make employment steadier. Where the nature of the industry is not stable, agencies should be provided which would enable the man laid off in one industry to obtain another job some place else without too great a loss of time and earnings. When men working for wages find it easier to provide for children, when the dread of work ceases to haunt them, the birth rate is sure to go up.—Chicago Tribune.


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Children's Black Cat Stocking Week

August 23rd to August 30th



This Store is
Black Cat
Headquarters

More Wear Less Darning

Send your children to school wearing Black Cat Stockings. Note how much longer they wear. See how little darning they need.

The heels are extended, the toes and knees are reinforced so they give double the wear of ordinary stockings. They are made especially for children who are "hard on stockings."

We specialize on Black Cat because we know they give the wear and satisfaction you demand. The makers of Black Cat Stockings have been making them for 30 years. They certainly have learned in that time how to make stockings that wear.

Black Cat Hose

We carry Black Cat Children's Stockings in all sizes and three grades. Cotton, 15c and 25c a pair; Silk Lisle, 35c a pair. And we as well as the makers guarantee them.

This is the store for your children's school outfits—Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Furnishings, all at the most attractive prices.

Buy All Your Children's School Things Here.

Fair & Co.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a.m.
daily except Sunday.

No. 114 North Bound due 1:15 p.m.
daily except Sunday.

No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a.m.
daily except Sunday.

No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p.m.
daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mr. Ed Buckley, of Livermore, has
been the guest of Mr. Earl Rickard.

Hon. G. B. Likens, of Frankfort,
spent Saturday and Sunday in Hart-
ford.

Mrs. W. H. Moore, who has been
dangerously ill for several days, is no
better.

Mrs. James W. Jones, of Muray,
Ky., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Laura
Stevens.

Mrs. John W. Taylor and daughter,
Miss Vivian, are visiting relatives
at Birdseye, Ind.

Mrs. A. B. Riley and son, Master
John, are visiting Mrs. Riley's par-
ents, at Evansville, Ind.

Mr. Fred Robertson returned yes-
terday from Sabre.

Rev. Cecil Stevens is here from
Louisville, visiting his mother, Mrs.
Laura Stevens.

Mr. W. D. Moore, of New York City
is here at the bedside of his mother,
Mrs. W. H. Moore.

Mr. E. S. Mauzy, route 3 Beaver
Dam, paid the Republican a call
yesterday and renewed his faith in
this paper.

Messrs. E. G. Barass, W. S. Tinsley,
James Lyons and Dr. J. R. Pirtle
are spending a few days fishing and
hunting on Rough river.

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte
Roosters; First pen trap nested stock.
H. E. MISCHKE
Box 271, Hartford, Ky.

The State Pension board has al-
lowed 237 more confederate pensi-
ons which, added to those previ-
ously allowed makes the total 741.

Mrs. Shelby Stevens and daughter,
of Crowley, La., who have been visit-
ing Mrs. Laura Stevens, are now
visiting relatives in Beaver Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. B. Carson return-
ed from Cincinnati last week.

Messrs. Estill Barnett and Glenn
Barnes left Tuesday for Elkhorn where
they will enter school.

I am ready to insure your horses,
jacks, mules and cattle against death
from any cause.

E. E. BIRKHEAD,
52ft. Agt. Ky. Live Stock Ins. Co.

Judge William Ahi, of Hardin-
burg, was in Hartford Wednesday to
go before the loco Board of Pension
Examiners. Judge Ahi paid this of-
fice a pleasant call.

Prof. and Mrs. H. E. Brown, Mr.
and Mrs. J. H. B. Carson, Mr. and
Mrs. Hooker Williams, Mrs. Z. Wayne
Griffin and Mrs. John G. Keown were
among those from Hartford who at-
tended the funeral of Mrs. C. P. Aus-
tin, at Beaver Dam, yesterday.

Elder Sampson Cox, of Indiana,
has been engaged to preach at the
First Christian Church in Hartford
Sunday morning and evening. Dr. Cox
is a brother of Congressman Cox, of
Indiana, and is a noted preacher, and
is very fluent and entertaining. Ev-
erybody is invited to attend these
services.

Messrs. John King, C. E. Morrison
and Frank May, who have the con-
tract to paint the court house, in-
terior and exterior, the jail and the
jailer's residence, are now painting
the outside of the court house. It
already looks much better. They have
employed Mr. Raymond Phillips to
help them.

Col. C. M. Barnett, senior editor
of The Republican, arrived home Wed-
nesday morning from Los Angeles,
Cal., where he had been called to
the bedside of his brother, Rev. G.
W. Barnett. While Rev. Barnett is
quite weak from his illness, he was
able to stand the trip to Hartford
fairly well. At present he is at the
home of his sisters, Mrs. Matilda Tin
ley and Mrs. Fannie Taylor.

Master Wilbur Rhoads, son of Mr.
and Mrs. Will Rhoads, city, has been
awarded a trip to the Kentucky State
Fair, with all expenses paid. Some
weeks ago the State Fair manage-
ment offered this trip to a boy in
each county who gave the best answ-
er to three questions pertaining to
farm management. Several from this
county entered the contest, and a few
days since Young Mr. Rhoads re-
ceived notice he had been awarded
the trip, over other contestants from
Ohio county. We congratulate him up
on his success.

On last Thursday and Monday
nights a few of the young men of
Hartford gave hay rides. Those pres-
ent were: Misses Flora Riley, Clor-
ence Wright, Mattie Duke, Beatrice
Haynes, Gayle Tichenor, Louise
Phipps, Nancy Ford, Lelia Glenn,
Mary Felix, Lorraine Sullenger and
Arlie May, of Owensboro; Messrs.
Hardin Riley, Earl Rickard, Ross
Taylor, William Moore, Loney Hoover,
Purke Taylor, Shelby Stevens,
Glenn Barnes, Clarence Iglesias,
James Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis
Foster.

The case of the Commonwealth vs.
Clarence Keown, charged with killing
Cressy Greer at Fordsville last week
was brought before Special Judge C.
M. Crowe for examining trial Fri-
day, and the defendant by his attor-
ney, Ernest Woodward, waived the
examining trial. Several witnesses
were introduced by the Com-
monwealth to determine the amount the
ball should be placed, and Saturday
morning Judge Crowe fixed the bond
at \$2,000, which Keown gave. He
was held to the action of the Octo-
ber grand jury.

Miss Virginia McKinney of Taylor
Mines is the guest of her grand-
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sanderfur.

Miss Alice Keown has gone to Mc-
Henry, where she began teaching in
Central Park graded school Monday.

Mrs. John King and son, Charlie,
have returned from a visit with rela-
tives in the Bell's Run neighborhood.

Moving picture shows every Fri-
day and Saturday nights at Dr. Bear's
opera house. New songs and new
pictures. Admission 10c.

I am ready to insure your horses,
jacks, mules and cattle against death
from any cause.

E. E. BIRKHEAD,

52ft. Agt. Ky. Live Stock Ins. Co.

Mines, and Mr. Claude McKenney, of
South America. The Republican joins
the friends of the family in sympathy.

The funeral services of Mrs. John

C. Thomas was conducted at the Baptist
Church Wednesday morning by her pastor, the Rev. E. B. English.

Interment followed at Oakwood cemetery.
A large crowd of friends gathered
to pay their last respects to this
noble woman. Mrs. Thomas died early

Tuesday morning, after an illness of
several months of cancer of the lungs.

Mrs. Thomas was forty-six years of
age and leaves a husband and one son,

Elijah; one brother, Mr. R. D.
Walker, of Hartford; two sisters,

Mrs. J. Edwin Rowe, Owensboro, and

Mrs. A. J. Casey, Lebanon, Tenn.

Since early childhood Mrs. Thomas

had been a devout Christian and

faithful member of the Baptist

Church, and will be greatly missed.

not only by her many friends, but

those active in church work. The

family has the deepest sympathy of

everyone in their sorrow.

Baseball Dope.

Beech Creek, a swift aggregation
of ball players, played against Hartford

here Saturday afternoon, defeating Hartford, score 2 to 5.

The Hartford battery consisted of Rickard

and McDougal and Brown, and Beech Creek had Mack Brown and Cody on the points.

On account of Withrow, on second for Hartford, letting an apparently easy grounder

go through him, the visitors took

three runs, and caused a panic in the

Hartford camp. The game opened

by Mr. R. T. Collins calling the game,

but it had not progressed very far,

until the visitors objected to him,

and Mr. Ray Addington called the

remainder of the game.

Hartford will play Livermore here

Saturday afternoon.

Beech Creek defeated Taylor Mines
at the latter place Sunday by the
score of 17 to 4, and at Central City
Monday 14 to 6.

An article that has real merit
should in time become popular. That
such is the case with Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy has been attested by
many dealers. Here is one of them.
H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind.,
writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
is the best for coughs, colds and
croup, and is my best seller." For
sale by all dealers.

HEFLIN.

Sept. 1.—Mrs. Virgil Riggs and chil-
dren who have been visiting relatives
at Centertown returned home Sun-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ellis and baby,
Miss Clara Ellis of McHenry, spent
Saturday night and Sunday with their
mother, Mrs. Mollie Ellis.

School began here Monday with
Prof. Forest Bell teacher.

Mrs. Bettie Porter and Mr. Will
Higgs attended the funeral of their
aunt, Mrs. Mary Howard at Green
Brier Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ves Shown, Mr. and
Mrs. N. M. Russell and Mr. and Mrs.
Lem Porter and family spent Sunday
with Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Whitaker.

Roscoe Baird gave a peach cutting
Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Bennett of Beda spent
Thursday with her daughter, Mrs.
Ney Rowan.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Rowan and
daughter spent Saturday night and
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Foster
Bennett of Hartford.

Field Seeds of All Kinds.

Have a big stock, bought early in
season. Can furnish best grade of
Red Top Seed as cheap as you can
order them. For sale by W. E.
ELLIS; Produce Merchant, Hart-
ford, Ky.

Card of Thanks.

McHenry, Ky., Sept. 1.—We desire
to tender our most sincere and heart-
felt gratitude to our friends and rela-
tives for the sympathy and kind-
ness extended us during the illness

and upon the death of our precious
baby Charles Thomas Crowder.

We are especially grateful to the
Rev. Brown, for his words of com-
fort, and to the donors of the beau-
tiful floral offerings.

BEREAVED PARENTS.

Persons who have hydrants must
not attach hose and leave water
running over night, and they are not
allowed to use same to water gardens.

We want everybody to have plenty
of water, and it is not fair to those

living at end or near end of pipe

line to be shut off from the water

by the constant waste between them

and the tank. Unless persons at-

tend to their hydrants and keep them

closed over night, we shall be com-
pelled to shut water off wherever

this is neglected. Respectfully,

Kentucky Light & Power Co.

Notice to Water Users.

Persons who have hydrants must
not attach hose and leave water
running over night, and they are not
allowed to use same to water gardens.

We want everybody to have plenty
of water, and it is not fair to those

living at end or near end of pipe

line to be shut off from the water

by the constant waste between them

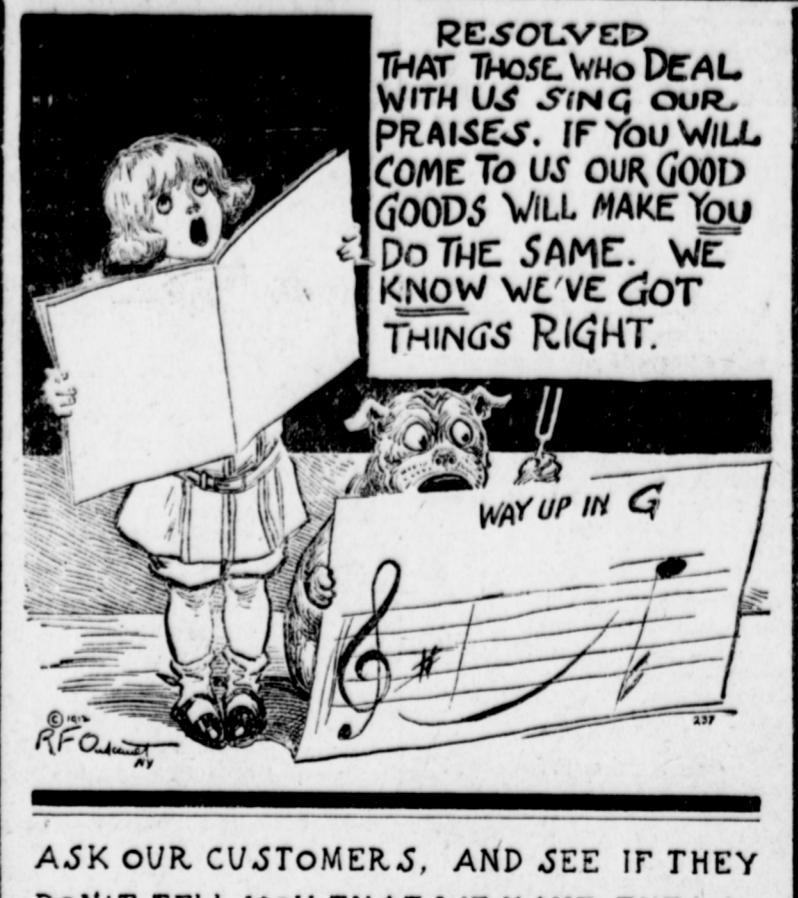
and the tank. Unless persons at-

tend to their hydrants and keep them

closed over night, we shall be com-
pelled to shut water off wherever

this is neglected. Respectfully,

Kentucky Light & Power Co.



RESOLVED
THAT THOSE WHO DEAL
WITH US SING OUR
PRAISES. IF YOU WILL
COME TO US OUR GOOD
GOODS WILL MAKE YOU
DO THE SAME. WE
KNOW WE'VE GOT
THINGS RIGHT.

ASK OUR CUSTOMERS, AND SEE IF THEY
DON'T TELL YOU THAT WE HAVE THE LA-
TEST UP-TO-DATE THINGS, AND ASK
THEM IF WE DON'T SELL THEM CHEAP. WE
ARE WILLING FOR YOU TO ASK OUR CUS-
TOMERS, BECAUSE WE ARE SURE WE
HAVE DEALT FAIRLY WITH ALL WHO
HAVE DEALT WITH US, AND GIVEN THEM
THE BEST IN THE MARKET. WE WANT TO
KEEP OUR CUSTOMERS AND WE WANT
THEM TO SING OUR PRAISE, AND WE ARE
GOING TO TREAT THEM RIGHT. THAT IS
OUR POLICY. WHAT DO YOU NEED FOR
SCHOOL.

BAR AGAINST LOVE

Protested Note Makes "Blue Monday," but Eventually There Was Glad Ending.

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

It was "Blue Monday" for Max Wilber, with a vengeance! It was after a bright, blissful Sunday, for had he not seen Leila Marsh and passed with her one of the most delightful evenings of his life? Not that affairs were settled in that quarter, but he could not forget the bright eyes and radiant cheeks that had greeted him, nor the parting moment under the waving cherry blossoms, with the white moonlight drifting down upon that rare head of burnished gold.

Then, too, up to the hour of the opening of the bank, Max had felt something more than cheerful and happy. He was thirteen hundred dollars to the good, had a permanent position, enjoyed the confidence of the bank officers, and was led to look to a cashierhip in the near future.

And then the reaction: the formal call to the office of the stern and dignified president, who waved him to a seat and tossed a note across the glass-topped table with the single word:

"Protested."

Max turned a little pale as he scanned the bit of paper. It was a note ninety days old, signed by Simon Marsh and indorsed by himself, amount \$1,000, and pinned to it was the notation of fifteen dollars interest overdue, and one-fifth of that amount for protest fees. He was considerably perturbed, but looked up steadily with the question:

"It could not be renewed?"

"Scarcely," sentimentally remarked the president, his declaration fixed and somber as the utterance of fate.

"I will pay it, then," said Max, quietly drew out his check book, consulted the gross and passed over the earnings and savings of two years. In this was done quietly and strictly according to bank ethics, but even when Max had turned to leave the

old grub basis. It's slow, but sure Just hold that note. I'm going to make good."

Max shook his head dubiously as he left the old man. He was gloomy all day. In fact, his spirits became so depressed towards evening that he felt he must get sympathy, at least distraction of mind somewhere. So he went to see Leila.

She was formal, chilling. He spent an awkward hour trying to keep up a casual conversation. Then he grew fairly desperate. He had lost his money—it looked as if he had lost his love, as well.

"There is something I must say," he spoke in a strained, tremulous tone as he stood at the door in parting. "It is on my heart and will not allow me to rest. Miss Marsh, Leila, I love—"

The solemn dignity of her uplifted hand checked him.

"Not—now," she said simply. "There is a debt to pay, Mr. Wilber. Good evening."

And about a week later Max knew that Leila had done two things—opened a savings bank account and insured her life. He might admire her high consistency to principle, but this set barrier against love made him wretched.

They met at church, at some local social events after that, but always a distance between them. It nearly broke the heart of Max to see a marked economy in dress on the part of Leila. She was an orphan and worked as stenographer for the city courts. Her pay was not large.

"Saving, skimping, suffering to pay me—me, who would give her my life!" reflected Max, distractedly.

There came into the bank one day a bronzed, bearded man, with a rugged canvas satchel bearing traces of long and difficult travel. He placed it across the counter, opened it and took out a small wooden box.

"From the mint," he said in a curious, hoarse voice.

The clerks watched him with some interest. They had never before seen those little oblong yellow bricks, stamped "U. S. M. #10," "U. S. M. #112," "U. S. M. #114."

The stranger placed one of them to one side with a single question: "Where is Mr. Max Wilber?"

And this is what Max saw when he came out from the directors' room.

"I promised you," said Simon Marsh, extending a hand hard as a piece of gristle. "Just a pan of water and a dip into the old chute tailings. It's a sure ten dollars a day and I'm going back to the Hills to repeat the operation as soon as I see my niece."

Max Wilber saw his uncouth visitor as far as the door. He whispered into his ear:

"Speak one word for me."

And this was the line he received from the grim old prospector a few hours later:

"Debt canceled. Claim your own. Leila sees the light. Bless you both!"

"Only a little sorrowing, a little patience," spoke Max that evening, Leila by his side, once again amid the lure of the white moonlight, "and this glad ending."

"But how much love, too, through all the cruel ordeal," whispered his promised bride, tenderly.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

AS DICKENS PICTURED IT

Henry James Tells of London in the '50s When He Visited Britain's Great Metropolis.

Henry James' description of London as he saw it as a little boy in the '50s is not only one of the most interesting portions of his biographical work, "A Small Boy and Others," but should be cited by those who contend against current opinion that Dickens' characters are exaggerated. For instance, he says in one place: "The London people had for themselves an exuberance of type. We found it in particular a world of costume, often of very odd costume, the most intimate notes of which were the postmen in their frock coats of military red and their black beaver hats; the milk women, in hats that often emulated these, in little shawls and strange, short, full frocks, revealing enormous boots, with their tails swung from their shoulders on wooden yokes. The range of character on the other hand reached rather dreadfully down; there were embodied and exemplified horrors in the streets beside which any present exhibition is pale—figures reminding me of George Cruikshank's Artful Dodger and his Bill Sikes, only with the bigger brutality of life—and culminating far to the west in the vivid picture, framed by the cab window, of a woman reeling backward as a man felled her to the ground with a blow in the face."

Scored.

Mr. Smart was a very testy old fellow, and if there was one thing he hated more than another it was to be "caught napping." As a consequence, he was always very suspicious of any deed or word the full meaning of which he could not grasp.

A few days ago he paid a visit to the zoo, and being fond of animals, was greatly interested, and soon got into conversation with one of the keepers. A very entertaining chat ensued.

As Mr. Smart was about to leave, the keeper turned to him and asked:

"By the way, sir, have you seen our black-faced antelope?"

There, thought the old gent, was an attempt to "have him."

"No, sir," he replied, stiffly. "I have not. May I ask with whom it was that your black-faced aunt eloped?"

His Idea of the Physician.

"The physician," says Brown, "is the man who tells you that you need change, and then takes all you have."

GOD'S EYE OF PITY AND MIGHTY ARM

Great Superstructure of Blessing a Little Way Ahead.

God Only Can Roll Away the Curse of Death and Redeem Man—Earthly Pity is Ineffective—The Human Arm of Power Cannot Restore Adam and His Race—God Alone Is Able to Meet the Conditions and Rescue the Perishing—The Divine Plan Is Outlined in the Bible—Only the Foundations of It Are Yet Fixed.



PASTOR RUSSELL

London, August 31.—Pastor Russell, of the London Tabernacle, had for his text today the words, "The people which shall be created shall praise the Lord; for He hath looked down from the height of His Sanctuary; from Heaven did the Lord behold the earth to bear the groaning of the prisoners, to loose those that are appointed to death."—Psalm 102:18-20.

The Pastor opened his address with the declaration that the Bible reveals the only God of love and pity. The heathen gods are vengeful, tyrannical, merciless. The picture of God in our creeds, formulated in the Dark Ages, misrepresents Him even more than do the heathen idols. To rid himself of the misconceptions of the Almighty, furnished by our creeds, and to appreciate the God of the Bible, should be the endeavor of every person.

Next the Pastor called attention to God's sympathy for His fallen creatures, as expressed in the text, and to the fact that it is direct contradiction of our theories respecting the Divine predestination of more than nineteen-tenths of humanity to an eternity of torture. The Lord did not wholly abandon His creatures because of the disobedience in Eden.

Mortal Wretchedness in God's Sight.

Pastor Russell then described human conditions as they must appear from the Heavenly viewpoint. The sight is terrible—enough to make angels weep. Some are debauched to the extent of wallowing in the mire of sin; some so depraved that they love wrong and hate right; others so weak that they cannot do as they would; many in prisons; hundreds of thousands in hospitals; other hundreds of thousands in insane asylums; thousands of millions gone down into the tomb; with a few, in comparative health, rushing headlong seeking happiness, or fighting and clawing to amass fortunes which, dying, they must leave. As God looks down, the earth must look like a vast hospital, cemetery, mad-house.

The Almighty foreknew man's wayward course and its penalty of sin and death, and from the beginning planned to rescue man. That rescue is not from a fiery hell of everlasting torture, but from the terrible condition of sin and death in which we find ourselves.

Facing Death-Appointed Priests.

Adam's entire race, shackled with sin and under sentence of death, has for six thousand years been marching to the great prison-house of the tomb. They are now entering the prison-house at the rate of ninety thousand every twenty-four hours. God has sympathized with them and has provided a redemption.

The Pastor then demonstrated that as one man's sin brought death upon humanity, so Divine Wisdom has arranged that a Savior should give Himself a ransom for Adam and his race.

This has already been accomplished in Christ's death. But this is only the beginning. The thousands of millions of Adam's children must actually be set free, from sin and death conditions.

But life must be restored ere they can profit by the power of the First Resurrection.

These will be a kind of first-fruits to God of His creatures. The after-fruits will be much more numerous, though less choice in quality. Again, the Church now being selected is "the Church of the First-borns, written in Heaven." The inference is plain that there will be after-borns.

In the Regeneration Times.

Then the Pastor showed conclusively from Scripture that the reign of Christ's saints is the long-promised Millennium, or thousand years of righteousness, during which Satan will be bound. St. Peter shows that then will be the time of human Restitution to the original perfection, lost by Adam's disobedience, redeemed by Jesus' obedience. All the willing and obedient will be raised out of sin and death—re-created in God's image. This is the resurrection of the unjust, mentioned by St. Paul.

The rest of the dead—aside from the Church, constituting the First Resurrection—will not fully live again until the thousand years of the Messianic Kingdom are finished. St. Paul declares that the groaning creation shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption—slavery to death.

At all Druggists, 25 doses 25 cents.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for public ditch, I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of Wm. Greer, Frank Reynolds, Sim Richards and Foster Reynolds; containing 75 acres, all of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$440, with 6 per cent penalty.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of John Coleman.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgement and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in the action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on Motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of S. L. Phillips, Wm. Greer and Henry Loyd; containing 47 acres, 42 of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$336.00, credited by \$252, with 6 per cent penalty on balance.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of the heirs of Frank Coleman, deceased.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgement and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on Motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of J. P. Rhoads, James Miller heirs, W. C. White and S. P. Whitley; containing 40 acres, 35 of which will be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$490, credited by \$280, with 6 per cent on balance.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of the heirs of Cecil McElroy.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

Sheriff's Sale.

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By the lands of W. Colemin, J. D. Ralph, Pete Kelley and W. F. Howard; containing 300 acres, 150 acres of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$500 with 6 per cent penalty.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of Sam Neal.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. and A. M. meets every first Monday night in each month. M. L. Heavrin, W. M.; Owen Hunter, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 84 O. E. S. meets every second and fourth Monday evenings. Miss Anna J. Patton, W. M.; Jas. H. Williams, W. B.; Miss Elizabeth Miller, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 110 Knights of Pythias meets every Tuesday evening. W. F. Anderson, C. C.; J. Ney Foster, K. of R. & S.

Hartford Tent No. 99, K. O. T. M. meets every first and third Thursday nights. R. T. Collins, Commander; L. P. Foreman, Record Keeper.

Acme Lodge No. 339 I. O. O. F. meets every second and fourth Friday nights in each month. C. M. Barnett, Noble Grand; W. R. Hedrick, Secretary.

Hartford Camp No. 202 W. O. W. meets every second and fourth Saturday nights in each month. Leslie Bennett, Council Commander; W. C. Wallace, Clerk.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M. meets every first and third Friday nights in each month. Mrs. Attye Griffin, Lady Commander; Mrs. Lula Pendleton, Lady Record Keeper.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, R. A. M., meets every third Saturday night in each month. John T. Moore High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

National Officers—President, Ira M. J. Chryst, Hudson, Wis.; Vice President, S. B. Robertson, Calhoun, Ky.; Secretary & Treasurer, H. G. Tank, Waukesha, Wis.

State Officers—President, J. H. McConnell, Princeton, Ky.; Vice President, J. H. Burney, Muhlenberg Co.; Secretary & Treasurer, S. B. Robertson, Calhoun, Ky.; Organizer, T. H. Baldwin, Hartford, Ky.

Members State Executive Board—Ben Watson, Webster county; J. W. Dunn, Daviess county; Henry Pirtle, Ohio county; E. I. Ray, Hardin county.

Directory

Ohio County

COURT COURT—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. G. Barras, Clerk; E. E. Birkehead, Master Commissioner; R. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; T. H. Black, Sheriff, Hartford, Deputies—S. O. Keown, Beaver Dam; G. P. Jones, Route 5, Hartford; W. C. Earp, Rosine. Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; third Monday in October two weeks.

County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Moxley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky. F. D. No. 2; Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky., R. F. D. No. 2; John H. Miles, Reporter, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

O. E. Scott, Cromwell, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.



REPUBLICAN TICKET

For Representative—N. B. White.
For County Judge—M. L. Heavrin.
For County Court Clerk—Claude Blankenship.
For County Attorney—C. E. Smith.
For Sheriff—S. O. Keown.
For Jailer—W. P. Midkiff.
For School Supt.—Henry Leach.
For Assessor—D. E. Ward.
For Surveyor—C. S. Moxley.
For Coroner—Dr. A. B. Riley.

Magisterial Dist. No. 1—Ed Shown.
Magisterial Dist. No. 2—Sam Leach.
Magisterial Dist. No. 3—to be filled.
Magisterial Dist. No. 4—Geo. Rowe.
Mag. Dist. No. 5—Winson Smith.
Magisterial Dist. No. 6—W. S. Dean.
Magisterial Dist. No. 7—B. F. Rice.
Magisterial Dist. No. 8—

PUTS BAD BOYS IN AUTHORITY

Reformatory Puts Boys in Control.

Case of "Jimmy the Runt" Shows
Efficacy of Square Methods.

Preston Reformatory, Ione, Cal., Aug. 30.—"The Runt," alias "Jimmy the Hunker," 15, was regarded as one of the shrewdest little street coyotes the police of San Francisco had ever "picked up" at the time he was sent here to be kept out of mischief and disciplined.

"They'll never be able to reform that kid; he's a crook to the bone," exclaimed one of the arresting officers as the youthful outlaw was being hustled away.

It was a perfectly logical thing for the policeman to say. Even "The Runt" believed it, and was proud of the tribute in his warped soul, just as he was proud of the alias his gang had given him. Only one man knew better.

His name is Calvin Derrick, new superintendent at the Ione School of Industry—the man who came out here at the request of Gov. Hiram W. Johnson, to manage Preston as he managed the George Junior Republic in New York, blocking the road between the reformatory and the penitentiary.

It was the boys' court, which Derrick established at the institution, thru which the juvenile delinquents maintain their own discipline and learn the basic lesson of social responsibility, that took the wolfishness out of "The Runt."

Product of the harsh, grinding life of cities and of parental neglect, due to the grim fight for bread, Jimmie determined in his rebellious heart to be a "square guy," which in his vernacular meant he would consistently defy authority.

He began that way. Then came his first surprise. He found that infractions of the rules were not punished by the superintendent or the guards, but by the very fellows with whom he ate and slept.

Far from regarding him with his "square guy" actions, they resented, and severely punished, his efforts to tear down the reputation for department which his company had been carefully building up and which got them certain privileges.

"You're not hurting the officers when you pull off something here," they told him "you're only making it harder for the rest of us who have found that its best to play the game straight."

While thinking this over, he was drawn on a jury in the boys' court to sit in judgment on another juvenile offender. "The Runt," alias "Jimmie the Hunker," on a jury—just like they did in a regular police court! Wouldn't the gang laugh if they knew that?

But somehow it sobered him so that he couldn't laugh at all. After he'd helped find the accused guilty and had gone back to his work, the desire to be a trouble-maker had suddenly gone.

He had responsibilities. He had to look out for the welfare of his company, just as they were a man. Why, they might even elect him district attorney or make him judge if he was square with the other fellas and behaved! And right then Jimmy got his first glimmer of what laws

and officers and social responsibilities were all about.

"I was watching this boy closely at the time," commented Supt. Derrick. "I could see the change going on in him just as it goes in the majority of these delinquents under this system of self government."

"A boy sent here at first regards the strong arm of law and the officers who are responsible, as his natural enemies. The rule of the club would only emphasize this spirit."

"But under our system of self government he becomes law maker, a voter and an officer. His responsibilities toward the law then becomes identical with those of the people who send him here, and he joins forces with the State."

The story of the regenerative of the boys' court at Preston is best set forth in the records which show that punishments for infractions of rules have within the first year dropped from 404 during one week when he came into eight at the present time.

The case of "The Runt" is typical.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Farm For Sale.

One of the best farms in Ohio Co., Ky. Good buildings. Plenty of good water, and a quantity of good timber. Contains something like over two hundred acres. One half bottoms. Three and one half miles South of Prentiss, Ky., in Shultzown.

Call or address,
7tf. J. H. MILES, Prentiss, Ky.

Nineteen Miles a Second.

without a jar, shock or disturbance, is the awful speed of the earth through space. We wonder at such ease of nature's movement, and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No gripping, no distress, just thorough work that brings good health and fine feelings. 25¢ at all druggists.

NEW BETHEL.

Sept. 1.—The sick of this community are improving.

Mrs. Julia Bell, of this place, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Dollie Hudson, near Heflin.

Mr. and Mrs. Guss Sutherlin went to Owensboro Thursday.

Mrs. C. M. Wiggington and children of Buford, spent a few days last week with her father, Mr. Noah Jolly, of this place.

Mrs. N. T. May, Mrs. Abbie Barr and Miss Ella Jolly went to Livermore Tuesday.

Miss Ella Crowe left here for Beaver Dam Wednesday where she will attend school the coming winter.

Miss Myrtle Jolly, who has been visiting friends in Owensboro, returned home Sunday.

Mr. Freeman Sparks went to Hartford Tuesday.

Several from this place attended the singing convention at Barnets Creek Sunday.

Mr. Marvin Wright began school at this place Monday with the attendance of 41 pupils.

Mr. Freeman Sparks purchased a team of horses from Mr. William Bradshaw of Heflin.

Mr. Gentry Nantz, of this place, spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. Mills, near Owensboro.

Miss Myrtle Nantz and Mrs. Belle Summer, of Owensboro, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Nantz, of this place.

CENTERTOWN.

Centertown, Ky., Sept. 1.—Quite an epidemic of typhoid fever is prevalent in this community. Among the recent cases are Mrs. Clark Everitt, Mrs. J. B. Swain and Mrs. Cooper.

School convenes here this morning under the supervision of Prot. Russell Cooper, of Fordsville.

Several from here attended the examining trial of Mr. Clarence Town, at Hartford last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. E. S. McMillan has sold his beautiful residence at this place and is planning upon moving to Russellville right soon.

Mrs. Annie Boston, of Hartford, has been visiting Mrs. J. Carl Jackson and other relatives of this vicinity recently.

Mr. C. G. Kimbly of Kimbly Mines, has moved to our town.

Coming!

The Ohio County Fair, Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27, 1913. Now is the opportune time to commence preparing your stock. Don't put it off. You can not feed them on any better feed than Arab Horse Feed, sold by W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

CHILD OF THE TENEMENTS IS MADE QUEEN

Paris has chosen a queen, and its sovereign is her royal highness Helene, queen of roses. For a year she will reign in Paris, a sovereign without a rival, a queen without a peer. She need fear no mutiny or rebellion. She will neither be de-throned nor abdicate. For in every sense she is queen of roses and there is no one in Paris who will deny her claim or refuse to accept her beauty.

She is just nineteen and is a typical Parisienne with sparkling black eyes, rich warm lips, raven hair, and of a vivacity typical of French metropolis. Her delicately oval face and exquisitely molded nose are remarkable even among a nation of women renowned for these features.

Mlle. Helene is typical child of the Latin quarter and lives with her mother in an attic on the Boulevard Montparnasse. And here in the windows of this little attic under the eaves bloom every sort of flower from earliest spring until the first frosts wither the heliotrope in the boxes and blacken the leaves of the waxy geraniums.

It was here that she first developed her love for flowers, for in this boulevard and its numerous gardens all sorts of rare and delicate flowers bloom throughout the summer.

And evenings, after the day's work

OLDEST, WISEST AND THE WILIEST SERVIAN

Nikolai Pashitsch, Servia's uncrowned king, is threatened with deposition. His triumphant administration is collapsing before a military onset.

Having survived five cabinets, three wars, a violent assault, two court-martials, a death sentence and a sentence of five years' penal servitude. Pashitsch is little perturbed by the prospect. But people are asking by which of his innumerable well-tried ruses will the astute Pashitsch maintain his power? by what maneuver will he return to office if the military action for a time succeeds and drives him to retirement.

Nikolai Pashitsch's triumphs, ruses, lures, tricks, manipulations and mystifications have earned him a title more expressive than uncrowned king. It is "the Fox of the Balkans"—"Balakanska Lysitsa." And in fact, since Jacob, the son of Isaac, achieved a blessing from his father by donning gloves of goat skin, never has there been such a wily, cunning, canny, astute, unseizable success hunter as is

Pashitsch.

And all this is surprising, for Servia's uncrowned king, the fox of the Balkans, has not the talents which make for commanding statecraft. He is a bad speaker, master of a corrupt cosmopolitanized Servian jargon, he hates putting pen to paper, he is not a scholar or a man of strong will, and of finance, administration and high diplomacy he knows little more than the members of the "petite bourgeoisie" skupatschina.

Nikolai. He understands men, and is a clever politician.

Pashitsch runs the Balkans. He runs Servia without challenge. He is the oldest, wisest and wiliest of Servian politicians; he has been prime minister five times, and when he has not been prime minister he has bossed the prime minister. To Servia's parliament, the humble skupatschina, Pashitsch is the embodiment of penetrating statecraft, a man of superhuman talents, who proves his genius by almost always keeping on the winning side, or, if he is on the losing side, by getting away safe with some fellow-victim's boots. This legislative organ, ever since a wise electoral law gave every Serb a vote if he pays 15 dinars—about \$3—is entirely in the hands of the "petite bourgeoisie," an unpolitical class to whom Pashitsch, with his profound political achievements, is a Washington, Lincoln, Gladstone, Bismarck and Gambetta rolled into one.

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The czarina is said to dislike him more than any other of her husband's relations. One day, when she first knew him, she tried to persuade him how bad his way of living was, and especially his love of champagne. But he only answered, "If you had the misfortune to be born a grand duke you would drink from morning till night, too." She gave him up after that.

He is very goodnatured, and never has enough money, in spite of his huge fortune, because he always gives to any who ask. He set up half a dozen poor Russian exiles as shopkeepers in Paris, lends them money whenever they ask for it.

When he went out to the front, in the Russo-Japanese war, he took the whole lot of dancers with him. Need less to say, he amused himself with them instead of fighting.

GRAND DUKE WORRIES THE CZAR AND CZARINA

Grand Duke Boris Vladimirovitch, one of the many Russian grand dukes who hate pomp and royal state, is giving his cousin, the czar, many sleepless nights.

He threatened to marry one of the most notorious women of submersed Paris.

Boris has earned the distinction of having painted all European capitals red. Even in Paris he is called the "wild grand duke."

His favorite haunts are Maxim's and the Cafe de Paris. He is a heavy drinker and is always surrounded by the smartest butterflies of the city.

Recently he thrilled St. Petersburg by getting into a box at the Aquarium and throwing paper money down among the crowd. People were astonished, knowing he is always hard up, till it

came out that he had taken the money from a man from Moscow, immensely rich, who had gone up to St. Petersburg to have a good time and fallen into the grand duke's clutches.

The czar was so pleased with the largesse, and clamored so persistently for more—which the grand duke had not—that the police were called in.

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Boris McLean, now three years old, has a gold cradle, the gift of King Leopold of Belgium, in the Washington mansion of his parents, and over \$50,000 worth of playthings there. But he cares little for any of these. He would rather feed chickens or make believe plow with an angry goat on his farm. He particularly likes to work in the corn field, and next to that, perhaps to look after his chickens.

Boris McLean, who, if he inherits all he may be expected to, will have about \$150,000 and by the richest youngster in America, is now on his farm at Black Point, nine miles

from Newport, R. I.

And, with goats and sheep and chickens and the negro boy whom his father has picked out as a playmate that the young multi-millionaire may grow up democratic, he is having a busy time.

Baby McLean, now three years old, has a gold cradle, the gift of King Leopold of Belgium, in the Washington mansion of his parents, and over \$50,000 worth of playthings there. But he cares little for any of these. He would rather feed chickens or make believe plow with an angry goat on his farm. He particularly likes to work in the corn field, and next to that, perhaps to look after his chickens.

I am going to bring my son up to be a plain, democratic American," said Papa McLean. "His farm is better for him than all the toys in the world."

Little Vincent is a beautiful child.

The executive board of the Green River District Union A. S. of F. met in Owensboro on September 1st. On account of sickness President Ballmain was not present and Mr. B. C. Eaton of McLean county was chosen to preside over the meeting. The meeting was called for the purpose

of arranging for the completion of pooling the 1913 crop of tobacco. The following resolution was offered and was unanimously adopted, viz: Resolved, That we recommend that the executive boards in the several counties proceed at once to complete the pooling and be prepared to make full reports of all tobacco pooled to the regular quarterly convention which will meet in Liverpool on the first Thursday in October, provided, however, that in counties where the pledges are circulated through the local union (as in Hancock and Ohio counties) pooling shall be done in the regular way and attended to by the local union.

In view of the foregoing action of the District Board we would urge that all persons to whom pledges have been sent get busy and get the tobacco in your community pooled and turn pledges in to the County Secretary of your county. If any pledges are wanted they can be had by writing District Secretary S. B. Robertson at Calhoun.

Farmers remember this is the age of co-operation not for tobacco alone but for every interest of the farmer and the time is here that our Nation, State and even the small community is becoming interested in the solving of great co-operative propositions, so let's be in front and do all that we can to aid in the great co-operative interests that must soon claim our attention both as to buying and selling.

B. C. EATON, Acting Pres.

S. B. ROBERTSON, Dist. Secy.

Kentucky State Fair Louisville Ky., Sept. 15th-20th.

For above occasion the L. & N. will sell round trip tickets to Louisville and return for one fare plus twenty-five cents. Dates of sale Sept. 13th to 20th inclusively. Final return limit Sept. 24th, 1913.

H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Glorious News.

comes from Dr. J. T. Curtiss, Dwight, Kan. He writes: "I not only have cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Bitters, but also cured myself by them of the same disease. I feel sure they will benefit any case of eczema." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is a most effective blood purifier. It is an excellent remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price 50 cts. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

A. S. of E. Notice.

The executive board of the Green River District Union A. S. of F. met in Owensboro on September 1st. On account